

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 3.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, APRIL 26, 1836.

NUMBER 37

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
GEORGE W. MILLET.
TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.
One dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the
option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms;
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
COMMUNICATIONS, and LETTERS on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

When the toll of day is past,
And the light is falling fast,
Mother, call thy infant care,
From their sport to evening prayer,
And with love's resistless power
Make them love the hallowed hour.
Lovers, in whose raptured eye,
Every tint of earth and sky,
Seems to wear its loveliest hue,
And nature smiles alone for you;
Lift your hearts in humble prayer,
When you see the evening star.

Mourner, bending o'er the grave,
Of the loved, thou dost die to save—
Reckless of the passing throng,
Thou art bent upon gloom too long,
Kneel upon the hallowed sod,
While thou lift'st the heart to God.
Daughter whose pure tears are shed
O'er a dying father's bed;
Leave awhile each number care,
For the sweetest of secret prayer;
And in thy closet's lone retreat,
Seek divine communion sweet.

Sailor, on the boundless deep,
Though the waves around you sweep;
Though the billows, mountain high
Lift thee upward to the sky,
Raise thy heart in humble prayer,
To thy God, for him be there.

E. R. D.

A Parsimonious Man.

The man who is little in little things is a sharp and severe master; it is in matters of small moment that he is known to his servants; and what need they care for his generosity in gold when he is hard in silver? He who is cautious about bits of wood—eloquent in the art of bargaining about brooms—severe in exacting his pennyworth of toil from those he employs, is to all intents and purposes a parsimonious man, let him gild his name with public bequests as brightly as he pleases.

It is by his daily conduct and habitual expenses that his character for generosity or parsimony must be estimated. There may be other reasons for putting one's name into the benevolent subscriptions; but nature speaks out in private, and he who is who is truly generous will feel for the lowly and be ready to aid the distressed and deserving, though unseen of others. The man who is reader with a sermon than with sixpence to the medicant at his gate—who is so pious himself that he is afraid of encouraging profligacy by giving arms to beggars of suspicious morality—who stints his table lest the excess of creature comforts should heget pride and lasciviousness in his household, and is austere and harsh to his dependents, lest by mildness he might make them forget they are servants—may be a very respectable sort of person and of good repute to the world, yet he is but an indifferent Christian, let his attendance at church or a meeting-house be as punctual as it may.—*Family Library.*

INDULGENCE. An idle person is like one that is dead, unconcerned in the changes and necessities of the world, and he only lives to spend his time and eat the fruits of the earth. Like a virgin or a wolf, when their time comes, idlers die and perish, and in the mean time do no good. They neither plough nor carry burdens; all that they do is either unprofitable or mischievous. Idleness is the greatest profligacy in the world: it throws away that which is invaluable when it is past, lying to be recovered by no power of art or nature.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

Evenness of Temper.

Madam Necker relates the following anecdote of M. Abauert, a Philosopher of Geneva: It is said of him that he had never been out of temper: some persons, by means of his female servant, were determined to put him to the proof. The woman in question stated that she had been his servant for thirty years, and she protested that during that time she had never seen him in a passion. They promised her a sum of money if she would endeavor to make him angry; she consented, and knowing that he was particularly fond of having his bed well made, she on the day appointed neglected to make it. M. Abauert observed it, and the next morning made the observation to her; she answered that she had forgotten it; she said nothing more, but on the same evening again neglected to make the bed; the same observation was made on the morrow by the philosopher and she again made some excuse in a cooler manner than before. On the third day he said to her: "You have not yet made my bed; you have apparently come to some resolution on the subject as you probably found that it fatigued you. But after all it is of no great consequence as I began to accustom myself to it as it is." She threw herself at his feet and avowed all to him.

Among the Congressional documents for which we are indebted to Mr. Evans, is a very interesting journal of an excursion of a party of mounted dragoons, under the command of Colonel Dodge, who last year left Fort Leavenworth and went up the river Platte to the Rocky Mountains: thence passing along the base to the South, to where the Arkansas comes out of the gorges of those mountains; and down that river. The route was in part the same as that of Col. Long's expedition some years ago. Col. Long, however, it we mistake not, went down the Canadian river a long distance supposing it to be the Arkansas. One object of Col. Dodge's expedition was to make peace with several tribes of Indians, which were at war with each other. He succeeded in pacifying several hostile tribes, and he describes his interviews with the Pawnees, Arapahos, Arickaries, Choyennes, Sioux,

and others. On all the prairies of the West the Indians have learned the use of horses, which they ride like, over the plains in pursuit of buffaloes; and they do a good deal in the way of stealing each others' horses. On the Arkansas, and to the south of it, there are a vast number of wild horses. The Indians cultivate some Indian corn, which they boil, having no mills; but they never make any fences to enclose their cornfields, and consequently have to stand sentry over them, to keep the horses and buffaloes from anticipating the harvest.

Col. Dodge endeavored to impress upon the Indians the necessity of raising neat cattle to supply the place of the buffaloes (or rather bisons) which are getting thinned off; and the chiefs all seemed to be sensible that something of the kind must be done. The blackfoot Indians are now considered to be the most dangerous and troublesome to the white men, most of the other tribes being aware of the power of the U. S. are disposed to be on good terms.

Col. Dodge took with him three companies of dragoons and one three pounder, swivel, performing a journey of 1000 miles between the 25th May and the 15th Sept.—From this the reader will see there must be a vast difference between that prairie country and the forests which covered New England before it was improved by the European colonists.—[*Kennebec Journal.*]

EXTRACT FROM THE MANUSCRIPT OF A NEW YANKEE PLAY.

SCENE—OPEN COUNTRY.

Enter Jeremiah Stone.

Jeremiah.—Well, here I am at last in old England. Rather a curious piece of business though, take it all in all. Old Mrs. Deborah Stun didn't calculate much, I guess, to months ago, that her son Jeremiah would get so far from home. Well, what's done can't be helped.—No use of crying for spilt milk, as aunt Sally said when the cow kicked the pail over. To be sure, I ain't the best off for dough, but it'll be a darned hard chance if I don't make something out of these folks. I must jess look about among the natives here and see what can be done in the way of trade—guess I shall suck some on 'em in for a few.—Purty cute fellows these Englishers are, but they ain't no more a match for a real genuine down easter, than a toad is for a black snake. They thing they know a darn'd sight, but I'll show 'em a trick or two, if I jess git a chance, that'll make 'em feel as nasy as old Zekel Swift, when he chased a racoon all day, and come to grasp hold on it, found it was a skunk. If I only had an Amos here, now—he's a snorter—beats all the claps to drive a bargain I ever did see; sharp as a darnin needle, cool as a caw-cumber, an' as sly as an old cheese. Why, I and he used to trade between ourselves, when we were alone, to keep our hands in, and we've often made five dollars apiece jess by swapping jackets; but here's a scrape right off—two 'pon one is one to many, as they say down at Connecticut.

Enter Tomkins, fighting with two ruffians.
Tomkins.—Help! murder help!
Ruffian.—Down with him—stop his noise—down with him.

Jeremiah.—Dod rot and butter my hide, but I must have a finger in this pie. (Coming up behind, and taking them by the collar, he pulls them on to their backs.) Yes, down with 'em, down with 'em. I guess you never seed sich a trick as that ere before, did ye? Ye ought to be ashamed of yourselves, two great bulliken fellows, to pich on to one man, I swan if you hadn't. A fair thing, but two 'pon one is a thing that can't be stood.

They recover themselves and run off.
Tomkins.—My dear fellow, I owe you ten thousand thanks; if it had not been for your assistance, I should have been robbed and perhaps murdered.

Jeremiah.—You don't say so.

Tomkins.—Yes; they evidently were after my money, and I don't suppose they would have scrupled to have taken my life, too; but, my good man, tell me how I may reward you for your generous interference.

Jeremiah.—I'll tell you what, mister, I don't want pay for doing a thing I couldn't help; cause, you see, when I come across to men pelling one, I always feels as though I had a right to small share in myself. Can't help it—it cums kinder natural like, as uncle Bigelow said when he wiped his nose upon his coat sleeve before the president.

Tomkins.—But, my good man take this—(offers a purse)—it is a trifle, to be sure, but it will serve as an earnest of what I intend to do for you.

Jeremiah.—No, no; thank you as much as if I did; no 'casion.

Tomkins.—Do take it; do, you will oblige me very much.

Jeremiah.—May be so, but between you an' me an' the post, that ain't the way I get my livin'.

Tomkins.—I don't suppose it is; but, at any rate, you will accept this, (pulling out a watch) as a small token of my thanks.

Jeremiah.—No, no, squire, it's of no use. You don't know, perhaps, where I cum from?—We've got an old saying down east that the schoolmaster always writes for a copy.—Vartter is its own rewarder.—I like to do a good action in awhile without pay, jess to live to think on. No, squire I can't take your watch—'isn't my way of doin' things; but, squire, how will you swap?—[Pulls out a watch.]

Tomkins.—Swap!

Jeremiah.—Yes, swap. That's a watch for ye—clear grit and no gresse. No great shakes as to looks on the outside, but jess look o' that ere—[opens the watch]—that's what I call something like—none of your tinware stuck together with shoemaker's wax about that; she's a real, downright rip sneezer—I'll be darn'd if she is'n't. Jess hear how she goes—beats like a triphammer, an' keeps time as reg'lar as a steamboat. Hest it, hest it man, 'twont hurt ye—heavy again as you'n, ye see—capped and jew'd—what'll ye give to boot?

Tomkins.—Give to boot!

Jeremiah.—Or take?

Tomkins.—Oh! I understood ye, now, I am perfectly willing to exchange watches.

Jeremiah.—Ye don't say so?

Tomkins.—Yes, and pay you a difference of five pounds.

Jeremiah.—No, no—can't trade—I don't stand that kind of thing—'tant in my line to make b'lieve swap.—I can see strate through ye; ye mean to be too much for Jerry'miah Stun, but it's no go; If I can't tuck it into ye fair and square in a regular business transaction, why I won't trade at all.

Tomkins.—Well, my good fellow, you beat all the men I have had occasion to deal with yet. I should like very much to know from what part of the country you come?

Jeremiah.—No, really; you wouldn't though, would ye? Ye belong about in this part of the country yourself, don't ye?

Tomkins; I reside in the cottage you see yonder, where I shall be happy to have you come and stay with us for a few days, as I conclude you don't reside in this neighborhood.

Jeremiah.—Why, no; I can't say that I do exactly. I only stop here for a few days. I want to see a little of your country, seeing as how I'm on the ground, and then I guess I shall cut stich for home as soon as may be convenient.

Tomkins.—And where may that be?

Jeremiah.—Law! don't you know? why 'Merica.

Tomkins.—America! are you an American?

Jeremiah.—To be sure;—right straight from down east.

Tomkins.—Well, what brought you to this country?

Jeremiah.—You don't think you could guess if you should try a fortnight, do ye?

Tomkins.—No; I presume I might find it rather a difficult matter.

Jeremiah.—Well, now, I'll tell ye—'twas a ship brung me over.

Tomkins.—Well, I suppose that you come in a ship, but what business induced you to come?

Jeremiah.—Well you couldn't guess that neither, could ye? Well, I'll tell ye how it happened: You see I went down to Boston jess to look about, and see if I couldn't swap our old roan mare off, and get some little notions, such as scissors, needles penknives, and them are kind o' things, to trade off among the boys up in Hampshire. I want to get rid of our old mare 'cause, you see, she war'n't worth a darn: she was spavined, lounded, ringboned, and blind o' both eyes, and besides all, she'd got the bots, and I thought if I could get a hundred dollars for her, 'twould be a purty good speck. Well, you see, when I got in Boston, the first claps I meets was captain Ithema Downing. You've never herd'n tell of captain Downing, have ye? he's brother of major Jack; and a real smart fellow, I tell ye. Well, you see, we shook hands, and talked a long time about the folks up in our parts; he inquired arter Sal Brown and Sue Johnson—old sweethearts of his'en. The captain used to be a desperate fellow arter the gals. Well, we talked, and talked, and finally, the captain told me he was going to sail for Liverpool that afternoon—and he wanted to know if I wouldn't cum down and dirty a plate with him before he started; I told him I didn't know but that I would—and so I did. I went down, an' I found a whole lot o' folks, an' as good a dinner as ever I put knife and fork to. I tell you, what, I felt purty peckish about the gizzard; and I dived into these lobbler cakes and green sals like all nature. Arter we had got dun stuffin they all began to liquor purty hard, but I tell'd 'em that I belonged to the temperance society, and I wouldn't taste a drop nor touch it. "So, cousin Downing," says he to me, says he, 't've got some real genuine, first-rate cider. You hav'n't tho', says I,—let's try a little on't. So he tould the nigger to open one of those bottles market I. C. Do you know what I. C. means?—No, I guess not; nor I nother. Well, he had'n't more'n touched the wire mangle, that keeps the stopple in, when pop she went off, like a bottle of aunt Sally's spruce beer—the cork went clear up to the chamber floor. I hope to driv on end if taint true. The captain filled a darned long, tall tumbler, an' I jess took an' drank her off, and it was real nice cider—I swan if 'twant. Halo! say I captain I don't care if I try another tumbler o' that are; so I turned down a few on 'em, and I'll be darned if ever I knew cider de a man's brains quite so slick as that afore; it made my ideas spin round and round as nice as a cartwheel jess grased. Yet never drank such cider as that, did you? Well, I guess not, made me talk faster than old Nabby Scott, down in our town, an' she's a smasher, 'spec-

ially when she gets a little ryled—said more real sharp things than you could find in a bundle o' jackknives;—soon found tho' after taken a dozen or so on 'em, I beginning to know a leetle sight too much, so I thought I'd get clear on 'em before they found me out—need'n't been afraid on 'em—guess they could'n't eny on 'em see over an above strait. When I got up out of the cellar out to the open air, I found my understanding wa'n't quite so steady as it might;—to tell ye the plain truth, I was pretty considerable swipy;—thinks I, I'll make tracks before any fellows below disskiver me; but, you see, jess then I began to feel a leetle qualmish 'bout the dinner box, so I dived into a pile of old ropes an' sails, an' there I lay dreaming on nothing nor nobody, when first I knew some tarnation critter come and pull'd me out by the heels. Halo! says I what quarter of the earth have we arrived at? an' I looked round, an' darned the bit of Boston could I see; then the captain begun to laugh, an' he laugh, an' I laugh, an' I laugh. I wanted he should expound the meaning of our situation, but he laugh harder than ever, and wouldn't say nothing, so I begun to git my ebenezar up, an' I looked him right strait in the face, as savage as a crowbar; an' says I captain, you'd better stop your jaw-bawing, or may be you'll shake your insides out, and then you'll be in a darn'd purty fix—fun is fun, but poken dry sticks at a man is no fun at all. The captain see I was purty considerable ryled, so he tould me that we were clear out to sea—that I was in the darnedest stew ye ever did seed, but 'twant no use making fuss about it—best way to take things easy—an' if it had'n't been for thinkin of the old mare, an' that goll darn'd infernal sea sickness, I should have been as happy as a methodist parson. I wish I may be eternally dum squizzled if more than half the time I did'n't think I was turned inside out;—I had some thoughts of making use of my stomach for a nightcap, it cum so far out of my mouth.

Tomkins.—(laughing).—Well, your's is certainly a singular adventure; I hope you'll find no cause to regret your involuntary visit to this country.

Jeremiah.—I don't mean to—I shall jess go ahead, as kurnel Crockett says—never her'n tell of the kurnel, have ye?—he's a snorter; I shall jess go ahead as he says, and when I get tired I shall leap for home 'bout the swiftest.

Tomkins.—Well, don't forget to pay me a visit before you go—in fact, I should like to have you come and stay with me while you are in this neighborhood.

Jeremiah.—No, no, I thank ye; I want to rumage round about here a leetle, but I'll pop in and see how you come on before I quit.

Tomkins.—Do so, and depend upon a hearty welcome. Good morning.

Jeremiah.—Halo! squire, I should jess like to know what I may call your name? if it's not too bold.

Tomkins.—Tompkins, at your service.

Jeremiah.—Tompkins! Tompkins! I've her'n tell of Tommy Tompkins—you ar'n't any relation to him are ye?

Tomkins.—Not that I know of. Why did you ask?

Jeremiah.—Nothin in particular; I only ask'd jess for greens.

Tomkins.—Well, don't forget to call and see me. Good morning, Sir.

Jeremiah.—Good morning to ye. That's a purty clever kind of a chap;—should'n't wonder if he understood a thing or tu. Halo, mister, what's the hurry?—any body killed?

Enter Nicholas.

Nicholas.—No zur, but I bees the waiter on the Stag's Head; and missis said as how I must be back as quick as I mought.

Jeremiah.—You don't say so!

Nick.—Yes, I do zur.

Jeremiah.—Well, not jess stop and let me poke a few questions at you. In the first place, I want to know what you call yourself.

Nick.—I calls myself the waiter of Stag's Head, zur.

Jeremiah.—That ar'n't the question. I want to know what name you go by?

Nick.—They call I Nicholas, zur,—Nicholas Crimb.

Jeremiah.—An' I spose they name you Nick by way of a nick name sometimes, don't they?

Nick.—Yes, zur.

Jeremiah.—Well, now, Nick, you'r a purty clever chap. I want to know what your mistress wanted you should make such a darned fuss about—can ye tould?

Nick.—Yes, zur; there's two jontlemen cum down from Lounin, and its put misses all in a fustration.

Jeremiah.—Two gentlemen from London, hey. Well, Nick, I don't care if I go along down with you to your house. Got any thing good to eat that don't cost much?

Nick.—Yes, zur; got plenty to eat.

Jeremiah.—Well, come along then. Lock arms Nick if you ar'n't proud, I ar'n't nother. [Ex.]

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A clergyman once took for his text these words—"The World the Flesh, and the Devil"—and commenced his sermon in this manner:—"I shall pass over the flesh, touch lightly upon the world, and hasten on as fast as I can to the Devil."

SNAKE STORY.

The story of the late marvellous feat of the Anaconda in the New York Museum, in swallowing a seven quarter blanket, is fully confirmed by the testimony of Mr. Penle, who avers that his snakeship does not appear to be in the least degree incommoded by his extraordinary supper. A still more extraordinary story is related by the New York Times. It is as follows:—

A number of years ago, a gentleman who had charge of a public museum in Baltimore, exhibited among his other living curiosities, a couple of beautiful garter snakes. There is something about a garter snake, peculiarly attractive, perhaps from the associations connected with its name. They are the most voracious of all the small sized snake family, and pounce upon their prey like starved hawks. They have a truly French appetite for frogs, and it was upon these slimy amphibians that the garter snakes in question chiefly made their suppers. The keeper of the museum was one evening giving them their daily rations, when he observed that the big snake was so voracious as to devour all the little snake's supper. He accordingly separated the two animals by a thin partition and threw a frog to the younger and weaker of the two. The little snake seized the animal and commenced swallowing it, and had succeeded in bagging its head, fore paws and the greater part of its body, when the portion was taken away, and the big snake made a dash at the hind legs of the frog, which yet protruded from the mouth of his younger brother. He obtained a hearty grip of these projecting members, and slowly swallowed his way towards the head of his supper companion, who clung sturdily to his savoury mouthful. The heads of the two animals met, and the issue of the struggle for a moment seemed doubtful, when the big snake's mouth expanded and slowly closed on the head of the small one, and again he went rejoicing on his swallowing course. Slowly but surely he went a-head, the long tudinals dimensions of the young serpent becoming less as they were sucked into his maw, until he had swallowed him from nose to tail.—After displaying this unnatural preference for his own flesh and blood, the garter snake coiled himself up for his nap, and took a comfortable snooze. The next morning the keeper called to view "the two single gentlemen rolled into one," when to his astonishment he found that the younger snake had left his close quarters, and was gambolling about by the side of his big playmate. The only reasonable way of accounting for the manner in which he had managed to leave his prison house, is that he coiled himself regularly round and left his lodgings by the same door through which he entered them. He could not have backed out, for his scales would not have permitted him, nor was an egress in any other manner at all possible. The fate of the poor frog was a matter of grave speculation; but the probability is that the little snake held fast to him, and secured not only a snug night's lodging, but a hearty supper.

The above account is strictly authentic. We received it from a gentleman who was an eye witness to the transaction. Immediately after its occurrence, he prepared a statement for one of the journals of the day, but he was dissuaded from publishing it, on the ground that it was too marvelous to be believed. As the late feat of the Anaconda has opened the eyes of the public to what snakes can do, we publish it as a well substantiated snake story.

HOLD YOUR GUN UP! We cut the following militia advertisement from the *Brattleboro* (Vt.) P. com. The wit of the private appears to be more conspicuous than the tact of the officer:—

Militia Orders! Whereas I, Abraham Marshall, private in Lieut. Joseph Wilder's Company of Militia, have received from said officer the following military order, to wit:—

"Abraham Marshall: You are hereby ordered to notify and warn all persons to your knowledge south side of the brook in this village, to appear at Phineas Stewart's Inn in Brattleboro' on Saturday the 16th of April, at one o'clock, P. M. to make choice of a Captain and fill all vacancies. In like manner appear yourself.

Hereof fail not, but make a return of your doings on or before the 7th of April inst.

Jos. Wilder, Lieut."

Now, therefore, in obedience to said order, all persons, whether black or white, bond or free, States of North America, and the rest of the world, including that portion of New England lying south of Whetstone brook in Brattleboro',—greeting.

You are hereby warned to appear at Phineas Stewart's Inn in Brattleboro' on Saturday the 16th of April inst. at one o'clock, P. M. to make choice of a Captain and fill all vacancies which may occur.

The subscriber takes this method of obeying orders, not having sufficient time to visit you personally. Hereof fail not at your peril.

By order of the commanding officer, or at any rate one who commands.

ABRAHAM MARSHALL,
Brattleboro', April 6th, 1836

STENOGRAPHIC GLIMPSES OF CONGRESS.

From the Boston Herald.

WASHINGTON, April 8.

The ship of State is under such plain sailing, that the political Log-Book possesses but little interest for perusal. Now and then you see a Whig Dolphin turning a somerset, or a swordfish pursuing a grampus, that has to dive before he has half done spouting; here and there you note a few large green turtles dozing on the sofas upon their backs, with flippers folded on their bellies and heads swallowed in their hats, floating down the tide of time; hither and yon you descry a political craft in distress, with a White flag at mast head, now beating this way now that, now flinging the log, now throwing the lead, and anon casting overboard her long-boat and binnacle, without once thinking that these are the last, instead of first things, to part with in distress. The Whigs are not navigators; they will never be able to make an egg stand on end, or discover a new continent. Not long since a noble barque, with a (or rather the) full crew of "87" on board, and a gallant commander, cleared for "Portsmouth Harbor," (N. H.) but after encountering great stress of weather, was "rowed up Salt River" with only "6" hands on board, all the rest having perished or deserted, the captain being among the missing. Time was when I would have wished a voyage with the gallant commander; but his compass is shockingly out of order now; yet his skill is not to be questioned.

Now and then there is an attempt at moting on board the ship of state—sometimes a squabble in the fore-castle (of the House) about an equal distribution of rations; and occasionally on the quarter deck (of the Senate) the Captain Paclins, who are "jealous in honor," look unutterable things, and "speak daggers," though they use none. This "most distinguished body in the world" has been brought down to a level of christian decency, since the Janizaries of the Bank who bearded it, have been abolished. Time is a great wonder-worker; every decade brings about some new deposition of tyranny. The Janizaries of the sublime Porte were bowstringed in 1826, and those of the ridiculous Nicholas were biddled, diddled, and expunged in 1826.—There is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous!

Senate.—Judge Ruggles, of Maine, presented some resolutions from his Legislature on the subject of slavery, depreciating the course of the abolitionists, and conceding to the Slave States the right of regulating their own internal policy. Notwithstanding their conciliatory nature, they produced an animated debate.—In submitting them, Judge R. made a few appropriate remarks, tending to propitiate the generous South; but they had quite a contrary effect, for Mr. Calhoun not only cross-questioned the Judge, but uttered an angry philippic against every body who wished to calm and quiet the slave holders.

The truth is, they are determined not to be satisfied with any thing on the subject; for it is against the political interest of the demagogues and agitators to be satisfied with any assurance or sacrifice that can be made for them. It is time and labor lost, to make any attempt at conciliation.

Mr. Brown replied to Mr. Calhoun, and made a home charge against him and his clique, of dormant partnership with Arthur Tappan & Co., not by name, but inuendo. Calhoun spoke of the petitions as charging the slave-holders with being "robbers, murderers, and pirates." Mr. Brown denied the charge, saying that no petition he had heard read contained any such epithets; and challenged him to produce them. Calhoun could not do it, and had to take his seat, under the imputation of making a "violent and direct attack on truth!"

Mr. Preston spoke in a conciliatory manner; Mr. Mangum in a supercilious one; and Mr. Brown told him that it would be time enough for him to instruct others in their duty, when he had learnt to obey the instructions of his own constituents. It made a great laugh—Mangum blustered like a "mahogany stock," but lung fire, and never went off after this hit.

Mr. Walker spoke, advising the ladies to sign no more petitions; for he thought it was indelicate, unfeminine, and inappropriate.

House.—The Wisconsin Territory bill was discussed, and passed. REIS EFFENDI.

From the Eastern Argus.

WASHINGTON, April 12.

Congress. Its session will be prolonged till every subject, private or public, is considered, passed upon, and definitely settled; the integrity of the party, the interest of the country, and the duty of the majority alike demand it. The minority will continue to waste the time in frivolous motions and fruitless debates, but the majority must make them redeem the lost time in July or August, when they will be anxious to be at home canvassing at elections; they must be kept here at their post and not be suffered to abandon it—they must say yea or nay upon every measure at last, let them waste as much time as they will. It is here, where the great battles for the Presidency have been, and will continue to be fought. It is here, where power, and influence, and opinion, and information concentrate, to be imparted, diffused, and circulated to the extremities of the country.—Could the panic of 1834 have been produced, with one thousand times the numerical and intellectual force of the opposition, distributed at the circumference, instead of being placed at the centre, of the United States? Most assuredly not. It is here where the Senate gained the ascendancy, not at home; it is here where they have been met and finally conquered; it is here where the great plans of battle have been

formed to defeat their machinations and destroy their influence at home. And here, I repeat, all the great political battles must be fought, and won, or lost.—Paris is France; and Washington is the United States,—not indeed to be ruled by "mobs," but by moral influence. The party now in power, and having too a majority, are responsible to the country for the performance of every duty that devolves upon the government; and they must discharge their duty, or the people will discharge them. It will be no excuse for them, that the minority waste time, and retard the action of Congress; if seven months are not sufficient, they must sit ten; every duty must be discharged; and the country may rest assured, not one will be neglected.

Senate. Mr. Calhoun made a two hours speech to-day in support of his incendiary Bill, and the Report; it was the most able and argumentative that I ever heard him make. He had prepared himself elaborately on the subject, and was animated by a crowded audience. His speech was in reply both to Mr. King of Georgia and Mr. Davis. He began with answering Mr. King's allusions to his opposition to the President; and said he saw how the abolition question was going, when the President indicated his opinions to Congress in his message; and he seemed to deprecate the powerful influence, that all his recommendations had. He complimented Mr. K. for his independence, and said he was gratified to find that Mr. K. had been with him in most all the important measures, except the "Protest," but regretted that they differed on the reception of the Abolition Petitions. He was glad to have Mr. K. with him on his Bill, though he was against the Report—and he had rather have his vote than his speech; he would not express his surprise, but his regret, that Mr. K. should charge him with opposition to the President, whenever he knew his views. He gently reproached Mr. K. for O'Connell's pig story. Passing to the argument, he said Mr. K. admitted, that Government had a right to decide what was an incendiary publication. Had Georgia, he asked Mr. K. a right to resist? The gentleman is silent. But Mr. K. was rising to answer, but Mr. C. would not yield the floor. His mode of argument is the Socratic—he puts the labor of answering all objections on his auditory, by asking questions, when he is unable to establish any point by argument. He said he saw, if Government should decide in this case what was incendiary, it would have a more powerful control over the press, than the Gag-Law—that this would fix public sentiment so strongly, nothing could resist it. He had therefore moved, that the President's message go to a Committee, that a Report might accompany the Bill. His view was that Congress should co-operate with the State laws on the Subject of Slavery. He next proceeded to answer Mr. Davis: and likens the law proposed in the present case, to the Sanitary Laws, where the Custom House, and army and navy, enforce the State laws. Mr. Davis rejoined, after Mr. C. had finished. He placed the Liberty of the Press, as a reserved right, on a different footing from the right of Slavery, as the Constitution expressly recognized this, and the people would not accept the Constitution, till it contained this, among other amendments.

House. The fourteenth section of the old U. S. Bank law was repealed, after a long discussion. Ex-President Adams, I understand, is dangerously sick. He has not been in his seat for some days. I fear he will die a victim to his incessant and arduous labors. No man in Congress has ever toiled like him. I hope his sun will not yet go down, till he has conquered his foes. REIS EFFENDI.

WASHINGTON, April 14.

The Incendiary Bill. I thank I have heard and observed enough on this subject, to justify me in hazarding the opinion, that this Bill, with its principles of espionage, cannot pass Congress in any shape, under any modifications. If the President had not recommended the subject to the consideration of Congress, the omission would have been a plausible cause of grievous complaint and malediction, with the opposition in the slave States; but as it cannot be considered essentially as a party measure, and will not be so considered by those who let principles regulate their actions, the party cannot be made responsible for its success or failure. The debate which has necessarily and inevitably arisen from the introduction of the subject to Congress, has had an evident tendency to injure the cause it was intended to aid; and if it be suffered to continue much longer, I fear many even members of Congress, who were first disposed to aid the views of the slave States, will not only withdraw their aid, but substitute their opposition.

As for the expurgation of the Mail, there are many modes, that might be suggested, not obnoxious to the objection of Government espionage, and yet more effectual as a remedy. The Way Bill, I presume, shows where all papers are mailed; the Laws of the Slave States may require that every paper, pamphlet, pictorial, after delivery at the post office, shall be exhibited to a committee of safety, or a magistrate appointed for that purpose, who shall decide whether the publication comes within the State Laws prohibiting their circulation. The Post Master may give notice to the publishers, that such publications are prohibited by the S. Laws, and order him not to transmit them; if he should continue to load the mail with them, the District Attorney of the United States in the District where they are mailed, may be authorized by law to prosecute the offender for encumbering the mail; and the publisher may further be made liable to pay, treble or quadruple postage on all such papers as are trans-

mitted after notice given. This is one mode of correction and punishment.

I do not think the transgression of a few Abolitionists so much like the original sin of Adam, that the whole people of the United States ought to be punished for it, according to the provision of Calhoun's incendiary Bill.

SENATE. Mr. Clay closed his account of cant and ridicule with another Senator this morning; and I believe he has no more accounts of the kind open with any of the administration party. Mr. Walker, speaking on the Bill making a grant of lands to the new States, said he was opposed to having it embraced in Mr. Clay's Bill which had once been voted & would be again, &c. Mr. C. said that the Senator had no right to say what the President would or would not do; that in the British Parliament, if any member referred to the king he could be called to order; and he considered it unparliamentary for the Senator from Mississippi to refer to the President, &c. Mr. W. rejoined, that with the exception of the Senator from S. C. (Calhoun), no Senator on that floor so often referred not to what the President had done, and would do, but what he had not done, as the Senator from Ky. He had charged the President, on the 22d February, with making an apology to France, which he had not done! and if he had done it, it would have been a fouler disgrace for an American Senator to proclaim it. Mr. Clay replied that the Senator had chosen to read him a lecture; that as he had been a silent member this session, & seldom spoke, the old experienced member from Mississippi might have spared a young man like himself. He referred to 22d Feb. when that Senator took his seat saying with a sneer, it was doubtless a blessing to the country, &c. adding that the letter of the Secretary of State to Polignac was an "apology," &c.—Mr. W. replied, that he thought the Senator's course towards him had been marked with a want of courtesy; that on presenting his Bill, the Senator, said, "if it was not an unusual course, he should move its instant rejection;" and did move its reference to a committee known to be unfriendly to it. With whom did the lecturing commence? The Senator had first read him a lecture, by informing him that it was out of order to refer to the President.—He was willing to receive lectures from that Senator, but not in cant and railing; he meant to treat every Senator with respect, and assault no one; but if he was assaulted by any, however high and lofty his rank and character, he would exercise that first law of nature implanted in the human heart, and defend himself against every assault. This he uttered in a tone and manner of insolent defiance; and then recurring again to Clay's speech, said that the "apology" proclaimed on that floor by the Senator from Kentucky would carry joy to every Frenchman's bosom, but anguish and indignation to every American heart throughout the Republic. But what was the apology, made by the President?—"The honor of my country shall never be stained by any apology by me, for the statement of truth and the performance of duty; nor can I give any explanation of my official acts, except such as is due to integrity and justice, and consistent with the principles on which our institutions have been framed," and on this "apology," France came forward, and avowed herself satisfied, and ready to discharge the obligations of the treaty!

Mr. Clay replied, in a conciliating, and subdued tone, that he entertained none but kind feelings and respect for the Senator; that it was not a want of courtesy that made him oppose the Senator, but a sense of duty; and that any opposition to a measure, no Senator should construe into a want of courtesy, &c. REIS EFFENDI.

WASHINGTON, April 16.

The Senate adjourned (yesterday) to Monday. They have not done much this week; but they will keep pace with the business of the House. The different Land Bills, of which there is a considerable variety, will occupy much of their time; the 'surplus' a great portion; the appropriation Bill a portion more; and the unliquidated balance, whatever it may be, will be expended on the next Presidential election. Congress has not yet reached the most interesting period of the session; but the various elections that are taking place, will hasten it on. I greatly mistake, if the presidential election does not produce scenes of the deepest interest and excitement in both Houses, little if any, short of those of 1824—5.

The position of Pennsylvania, with a Legislature opposed to the administration, having the power of appointing electors, and it is believed with the disposition to exercise it, will cause both parties in Congress to struggle fiercely & desperately for the mastery. If the Harrison party in that Key-stone State should win the day, will it be half so wonderful as their battle won in favor of the new "mammoth"? The chance of war yet vibrates in the balance of fate; there will be no fields won without a conflict; abolition will prove a powerful ally to the opposition; every inch of ground will be disputed; quarter will neither be given nor taken; and as man eats his bread in the sweat of his brow, the partisan will have to win his laurels in the sweat of blood. Prepare for the campaign.

The House have for several days been debating the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill in the Committee of the Whole, and last evening they rose and reported it at a late hour. To-day it was the intention to pass it; but as there was a disposition to dispute it inch by inch and item by item, with an intention to prolong the debate to a midnight hour, the idea of passing it to-day was prudently given up, to avoid the renewal of another midnight melo-drama. Mr. Adams, I was happy to see in his seat

again to day; but he looks as bloodless as alabaster, and as war-worn as Dandolo, except that he is all eye, and the "Octogenarian Chief" had none.

The trial of Mr. Crandall for abolitionism, has been going on for some days; but the result cannot yet be satisfactorily conjectured. REIS EFFENDI.

ON FORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, April 26, 1836.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.

By an advertisement inserted in several of the papers in this State, it appears that a Resolved was passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts recently requiring the Proprietors of Townships in this State, granted by that Commonwealth, to complete the number of settlements required by their respective grants on or before the first day of June next, and to transmit the evidence thereof to the Land Agent of that State, or upon failing to do that to pay or secure the payment of, the sum of thirty dollars for every settler which shall then be deficient of the whole number so required. Unless those conditions are complied with, the lands will be declared forfeited.—There are about twenty Townships in this County subject to these conditions, and we suspect that many of them have not fulfilled the requirements of their grants. Massachusetts does not probably feel much interest in effecting the settlement of these townships, but would have no objection to a forfeiture of the lands worth some millions or even to the commutation proposed which would probably amount to several thousands. If the owners would avoid trouble let them look to the business in season.

We have received from the Hon. E. Shelby a document containing reports from the Secretaries of the War and Navy Departments, to whom were referred resolutions, requesting information of the probable amount of appropriations necessary to place the land and naval defenses of the country upon a proper footing of strength and respectability. The suggestions contained in these papers are important and valuable. There appears to be some difference of opinion between the head of the engineering department and the Secretary of War, both as to the number and extent of the land defenses, the former recommending a much more extensive and expensive system than the Secretary deems advisable or useful. We are happy to be informed by the same document that the President concurs in the views expressed by the Secretary. We deem it impracticable, and even if it were not so, we should hold it unnecessary and even absurd to attempt to render our whole coast impregnable. The expense would be enormous and we think useless. The plan proposed by the Secretary and approved by the President, seems to be all that is useful or necessary.—In the event of a war our means of annoying the enemy, and the quarter from which we should be exposed to attack or injury, would be the ocean. It therefore behooves us to prepare here the means of attack and resistance. After some preliminary remarks in relation to our fortifications and navy, the report makes in substance the following practical suggestions for the defence of the country. 1. An augmentation of the navy, principally by an accumulation of material. 2. The adoption of an efficient plan for the organization of the militia. 3. The cultivation of military science, for which purpose he thinks the Military Academy of great importance. 4. The skeleton of a regular establishment, which object is attained by our present army. 5. The preparation and proper distribution of all the munitions of war, agreeably to views submitted. 7. All the harbors and points upon the coast where there are cities or towns whose situation and importance require it should be defended by works proportioned to any exigency that may probably arise.

8. Provision to be made for experiments as to the best plans for the construction and use of steam batteries. 9. A reconsideration of the project for fortifying the roads, and its better adaptation to the probable future circumstances of the country. These are what we consider the most important suggestions contained in the Report of the Secretary of War. Did not its length prohibit we should lay the whole before our readers, as the subject is an interesting and important one. The Report of the Navy Department we have not had time to give more than a cursory perusal. It appears however to agree with the suggestions of the War Department in recommending that provision be made for a supply of materials for the naval service, and for the building of an additional number of vessels of war, a small number of which are to be kept afloat.

The Kennebec Journal appears to think that the democratic papers do not treat Gen. Harrison with sufficient respect—that they underrate his past services and his present qualifications, and talks much about his honesty and other good qualities. Now it might be a sufficient reply to these complaints and accusations to ask that gentleman to "first pull the beam out of his own eye," to learn first to view with respect the candidate of his opponents, before he asks the same courtesy of them. But we will not exact even this. We would simply ask the whig party to agree among themselves. When the Harrison papers of this State have schooled their brethren of Massachusetts into a proper respect for the "Farmer of North Bend" and "Hero of Tippecanoe," it will then be time enough to call upon their political opponents to do him reverence. We have seen no papers which treated Gen. Harrison with so much severity and his claims upon the Presidency with so much contempt, as some of the whig editors and letter writers. They must settle this family quarrel and agree among themselves before they call upon us to do homage to the political principles of Mr. Webster or the talents of Gen. Harrison.

One hundred and fifty feet of Rumford Bridge was carried away by the ice on the 22d inst. The first cause was rather extraordinary, which happened the day before. A large sheet of ice, several acres, came down in the shape of a wedge and forced its way between two of the piers, pressing the breakwater of one 4 or 5 feet from its place and fractured the upper part of the pier. Measures were immediately taken to relieve the pier by breaking the ice, in which they succeeded. Meantime the breakwater went off, leaving the naked pier with the upper part broken, exposed to heavy bodies of ice rushing against it until 3 o'clock P. M. when it gave way. The directors had previously made arrangements on each side of the river, to follow down and save all possible they succeeded in saving in the distance of 2 or 3 miles, although the river was full of ice from shore to shore, timber, iron, and plank to the value of from two to three hundred dollars.—Comm. Rumford, April 23d, 1836.

From the Jeffersonian.

MR. RIVES SPEECH.

Mr. Rives delivered his speech in the U. S. Senate, upon the Expunging Resolutions, on the 28th ult. It has been published and occupies about six closely printed columns in the Richmond Enquirer. Mr. R. has confined his remarks wholly to the Constitutional question which has been raised as to the power of the Senate to expunge from its Journal an entry heretofore made upon it. The opposition contend that, as the Constitution requires that "each House shall keep a journal of its proceedings," an entry once made upon that Journal can never thereafter be, in any manner, touched, altered, or removed—that, it is done by either House, the House so doing, fails, from that moment, in the language of the Constitution, to "keep a journal of its proceedings." In answer to this, it is asked—If Senators shall, by a formal resolution, entered on their journal, direct a previous entry, invidiously, wrongfully, or erroneously made, to be corrected or removed, does it follow from thence that they do not still keep a journal?—Mr. R. contends that it does not, but, on the contrary, that this very proceeding, in being entered on the journal, and embodying the whole history of the transaction, is itself a fulfillment of the Constitutional injunction in its true and well understood sense—that of writing down, from day to day, their daily transactions as they transpire.

Mr. R. cites numerous precedents in support of his position, as to the power of Legislative bodies over their journals. Several of the State Legislatures have at different times resorted to the act of expunging from their journals certain records which had previously been made upon them. It was done in Virginia in 1765. (prior to the Revolution.) The resolution expunged had reference to the treatment of England toward Virginia, and went so far that it seemed to render at once an issue of force with that country. It was thought inexpedient to let it stand upon the journal, and it was accordingly expunged. The example is also referred to, which occurred in the Senate of Massachusetts a few years after the close of the late war with Great Britain. It is well known that at that time a resolution was triumphantly carried in the Senate of that State for expunging from its journal, the Anti-American sentiment which the baleful spirit of party had recorded there, in the very midst of the conflict, that it was unbecoming a moral and religious people, to rejoice in the success of our arms. In 1806 an expunging resolution was adopted in the U. S. Senate relative to certain memorials presented by Mr. Adams. In 1822 a case of the same kind occurred in the House of Representatives. The fact of Mr. Randolph's having announced to the House the death of Mr. Pickney (another member of Congress,) which was placed upon the journal, was the next day ordered to be expunged, as at the time the announcement was made, Mr. P. was still living—though he expired some few hours after.

The conclusion of Mr. R's Speech is as follows:

Having thus, sir, I hope, satisfactorily established the true parliamentary sense of expunging, permit me to say something of the thing itself. Attempts have been made here and elsewhere in represent it as something very odious and iniquitous. Now, sir, I take upon myself to say that, from the nature of the thing implying necessarily a deliberate change in the public councils, it never can be resorted to in a representative government, but with the sanction, and under the authority of the people, and in their hands will never be used but for the vindication of their rights and of the principles of their fundamental law. In the history of our British ancestors, sir, it comes down to us, through a long line of glorious traditions. In that country, it has been the instrument by which every great principle of civil and political liberty has been successfully vindicated and established. How was expunging used, sir, in the celebrated case of John Hannden and the ship-money, in 1640? We all know, sir, that in that case, the King claimed an arbitrary power to levy upon the people, at his own discretion, whatever imposition he might deem necessary for the support of the Government, and the defence of the kingdom. This enormous usurpation was sanctioned by the Judges, not merely in an extra-judicial opinion irregularly obtained from them, but in their solemn judgment rendered in the Exchequer Chamber against John Hannden, for his refusal to pay the odious tribute exacted of him. These iniquitous proceedings were afterwards expunged in the high court of Parliament; and by that expunction the great principle of free government, that the people can be taxed only with their consent given through their representatives, that principle which gave birth to our own glorious revolution, was, for the first time, successfully and irrevocably established. In the case of Skinner and the East India Company, 1669, to which I have heretofore referred, what was the great principle involved? In addition to that ultimate appellate jurisdiction in questions of law, of which the House of Lords in England has long possessed, it claimed on that occasion, cognizance of original suits in utter subversion of the trial by jury. By being forced at last, by the noble resistance of the House of Commons, to expunge the judgment they had pronounced and their other proceedings in that memorable case, they renounced finally, this dangerous claim of original jurisdiction, and the glorious institution of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors, the great bulwark of British and American freedom, the trial by jury, was triumphantly rescued and maintained.

In the case of the protest of the Tory lords in 1690, to which I have had occasion to refer, the principle involved and finally vindicated by

this odious process of expunging, was even of a deeper and more vital character. The Senate will recollect, that the clause in the recognition bill, to which the Tory lords objected, and against which they entered their protest, was one asserting the validity of the acts of the convention: Parliament—that Parliament, under whose auspices the glorious revolution of 1688 had just been achieved. The Tory lords were unwilling to recognize the validity of its acts, because it was called together in the emergency of a great crisis, by the voice of the nation itself, speaking in the person of the Prince of Orange, and without the formality of the King's writ, which these lords held was indispensable, under all circumstances, to constitute a lawful Parliament. This objection, formally recorded in their protest, struck at the vital principle of the revolution which had just been accomplished—the sovereign right of the people to alter or abolish their institutions without a slavish submission to pre-existing forms. The House, therefore, ordered their protest, which had been regularly entered on their journal, to be expunged, and in doing so, worthily vindicated the vital principle of the right of the people to change, modify, or abolish their institutions, whenever it shall seem to them good, a principle which stands in the very front of the Declaration of American Independence, and is even more essential to American than British liberty.

The case of the Middlesex election, which gave rise to another instance of expunging in 1782, is perfectly familiar to the minds of the Senate. There the great right of the people freely to choose their own Representatives, was vindicated and established by expunging a resolution of the House of Commons, adopted fourteen years ago, and which was justly described as 'subversive of the rights of the whole body of electors in the kingdom.' We have seen, then, this denounced and calumniated process of expunging, through two centuries of British freedom, used as the efficacious instrument by which every great constitutional right, every cardinal principle of popular liberty, dear to the hearts of freemen, has been successfully vindicated and redeemed—in 1640, the right of the people to be taxed only with their own consent—in 1659, the right to jury trial—in 1790, that right, which is the mother of all others, the right of the people to organize, modify, or abolish their political institutions at their own pleasure—in 1682, that right, which forms the practical security for the rest, the right of the people freely to choose their own Representatives. In view of these facts, it is no exaggeration to say that every cardinal principle of British and American freedom has, at one period or another, been vindicated and established by this remedial, but calumniated process of expunging.

I have already remarked, Mr. President, that this remedy for the abuse of delegated power can never be resorted to, in a Representative Government, but with the deliberate sanction, and under the formal authority, of the people. Expunging is, in fact, the embodied and potential voice of the people, bursting, by its legitimate power, the doors of legislative assemblies, and correcting, in the most solemn form, the deviations and assumptions of their servants. It necessarily implies a change in the public councils by the operation of the public will, for the body, which has committed an error or been guilty of an usurpation, remaining constituted as it was, will not be the willing instrument of correcting or expunging its own wrong. Accordingly, in every one of the cases which I have mentioned, the final parliamentary action has been preceded by the matured, the settled, the irrevocable judgment of the public mind. In the case of Hamden, and the ship money, the proceedings which were expunged, took place in 1637; the expunction followed, three years after, in 1640. In the meantime, the public mind had been anxiously and intensely exercised on the subject; the question had been publicly and solemnly argued before all the Judges in the Exchequer chamber, from time to time, through a period of six months. After their decision was pronounced, the merits of that decision continued to furnish the theme of able and earnest discussion; at the bar of public opinion; and finally, the settled judgment of the nation was carried into execution, by the order of the high court of Parliament, for expunging the rolls of the obnoxious proceedings. In the case of Skinner and the East India Company, in like manner, the question between the two Houses was pending, and earnestly debated before the nation, for eighteen months; and the House of Commons was but the organ of the settled public opinion of the country, in finally wresting from the lords, the expunction of their dangerous and illegal proceedings. In the case of the protest of the Tory lords, in 1690, the great principles involved, had been kept constantly before the public mind, by the profound interest awakened by the revolution of 1688, and the faithful and patriotic Whigs of that day but acted out a deliberate and foregone conclusion in the public judgment, by expunging a protest which assailed the vital principle of popular sovereignty. In the case of the Middlesex election, the question had been pending before the nation for fourteen long years; during which time it had been the subject of public discussion in every possible form—popular, parliamentary and legal; in meetings of the people, in both Houses of Parliament, and incidentally before the judicial tribunals of the country. Public opinion was never more maturely formed, more fully expressed, or more faithfully represented, than in the order for expunging the unconstitutional and obnoxious resolution in that case.

So it is, sir, on the present occasion. It is this day precisely two years since the resolution now proposed to be expunged was adopted by this body. During the whole of that period, the public attention has been constantly recalled to it by able and eloquent debates here—by the searching discussions of the press—by the calm and self-directed inquiries of the public mind. The subject has been constantly under the consideration of the people, in one form or another. Every temporary and artificial excitement has passed by, and the public judgment has been left to its own self-balanced wisdom to pronounce on the issue joined before it. Its decision, I believe, sir, has been made up, and, in great part, pronounced. Eleven of the sovereign States of this Union have spoken, and spoken authoritatively, demanding the expunction of this resolution from our journals. There can be but little hazard in saying, that four or five more desired and would approve it though they have not yet spoken in an authoritative form, probably because they have supposed it to be unnecessary to do so. The judgment of our constituents then, of the people and of the States, has passed on this transaction—I believe, irrevocably—passed upon it. They consider the resolution adopted by this body on the 28th March, 1834, as irregular, as illegal, as unjust, as unconstitutional; and the more alarming, as proceeding from that branch of the Federal Legislature which is the most irresponsible, and as tending dangerously to increase its power, already sufficiently great. On these grounds, they demand that that resolution be expunged from our journal; and seeing not the slightest constitutional impediment to the remedial process for which they have indicated their preference, I for one, Mr. President, will cheerfully obey their voice.

LAST DAY OF THE LEGISLATURE.

THE CHARTERS REPEALED. The exciting and all absorbing discussion relative to the illegal and usurious practices of certain banks, which occupied the attention of the Legislature from the first day of its organization to the day of its prorogation, has terminated in the final passage of acts to repeal the charters of the State Banks, of Boston, and the People's Bank, of Roxbury, on the first of April next.

Boston Post.

At a quarter before eleven on Saturday forenoon, the House of Representatives took the bill to vacate the charter of the State Bank, the Yeas and Nays were ordered on the question by a vote of 87 out of 232.

The Clerk then proceeded to call the roll, and the result was a vote of 200 in favor of passing the bill, and 124 against it.

The votes of the Boston Delegation were as follows:—

Yeas—John C. Park—1
Nays—Messrs. Adams, Barry, Bourne, Boyd, B. Brigham, Capen, Clark, Cook, Dodd, Edmunds, Emerson, Eveleth, Fessenden, Francis, A. D. Gray, E. Harshorn, Harris, Head, Hinchman, Hicks, Hillard, Hobart, Howe, Hunting, Jellison, Kinsman, Leighton, C. Lincoln, Little, Means, Messinger, Montgomery, Phelps, Phillips, Piper, Rice, Richardson, Sargent, Shelton, Simonds, Swallow, Wayley, Walter, Waters, Wells, Willet and Williams—49.

Assent—Messrs. Austin, Barnicoat, Bartlett, Blake, W. Brigham, Dimmock, Fiske, F. C. Gray, Green, J. Harris, Hobbs, Knapp, Lawrence, Leavitt, Loring, Ridgway, Scott & Winthrop—19.

The bill to repeal the act to establish the People's Bank was then passed to be engrossed, and these bills were sent to the Senate.

[Com. Gaz.]

The monopolists in Massachusetts, it will be perceived by the foregoing proceedings in the Legislature of that Commonwealth, have received a tremendous, and probably unexpected blow. They went not prepared for so severe a dispensation from that quarter.

The truth is, the march of Democracy, of free and equal rights, of equal and impartial legislation, is onward. The eyes of the people are beginning to be opened to the intrigues, the secret and usurious and oppressive practices of the combinations of wealth and aristocracy, which have been taking root, and springing up in every part of our Country. And if they are true to themselves, and their principles, they will not cease their efforts until every incorporated institution in the land where such practices are suspected to exist, shall undergo a scrutinizing examination, and every evil deed be ferreted out and exposed.—Argus.

Horrid Murder and Arson.

A young woman named Ellen Jewett, boarding with Mrs. Townsend, of No. 41 Thomas street, (a house of ill fame) was murdered in her bed yesterday morning. The circumstances, as we have heard them, are as follows:—Miss Jewett had been for some time the kept mistress of Richard P. Robinson, clerk in a respectable mercantile house in Maiden Lane, who it appears, from some cause, became jealous, and demanded of her a miniature likeness of himself, which he had presented to her, and also some correspondence that had passed between them, which she refused to give up. Nothing, however, occurred to lead to a supposition that any violence was intended. On Saturday night Robinson visited the house at the usual hour, and remained with her until 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, when he was heard by those sleeping in the lower part of the house to come down stairs, and finding the front door locked, he called out to the family to let him out; he immediately thereafter went to the back door unlocked it, and in the act of climbing over the fence, his cloak was caught by a nail, torn from his shoulders, and left on the fence, with a sharp hatchet tied to its tassels, where it was found in the morning. A short time after he left, the inmates were alarmed by a dense smoke

which filled the house, almost to suffocation. On going up stairs into the room of the unfortunate girl, the smoke was found to proceed from her bed, and on which lay her dead body; her head mangled in the most shocking manner, three deep wounds having been inflicted on her temples and forehead. Suspicion fell immediately on Robinson, who was arrested about 8 o'clock, at his boarding house in Liberty street, and conducted by the officers to Thomas street, where the murder was committed, and where the coroner's jury was sitting over the dead body. Verdict of the jury, willful murder.—Robinson was after the inquest examined at the police office, and committed to Bridewell. After leaving Thomas street, he went to his boarding house, and retired to bed, doubtless with the belief that the fire he had communicated to the bed would destroy the building and its inmates, and thus conceal his black hearted crime! Robinson is a young man, apparently about 20 years of age, of good address, and confident manner.—[N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.]

She was the child of poor and destitute parents, who resided in, or near, Augusta, Maine—at the age of four or five years she was taken as servant into the family of Judge Weston, of Augusta, where she remained until she was eighteen years old. While in this family she was treated with great kindness, received a common school education, and every effort was made to instill into her mind those high moral principles which could alone secure her happiness and respectability. At an early period she betrayed rather uncommon mental capacity, but an obtuseness of moral perception which excited the apprehensions of those in whose charge she was. Such, however, was the strict discipline she was subjected to while with the Judge's family, that her conduct, as far as their knowledge extended, was generally unexceptionable, although she often declared that nothing should restrain her from following an abandoned mode of life the moment she should be eighteen, as then she should be her own mistress, and freed from all restraint; and she fulfilled her determination. Upon reaching that age she left the family that had so long protected her, and was soon degraded. About three months after this, she went to Portland, and entered a house of ill-fame, under the name of Maria Stanley; after remaining there a short time she proceeded to Boston, and found similar lodgings here, which she occupied five or six months, calling herself Helen Mar: from this city she proceeded to New York, where she called herself Ellen Jewett, and there ended her miserable career, after a residence of about four years, in the shocking manner which has been before described. She possessed a naturally depraved and reckless disposition—was a great thief from her youth up, as we are informed by one who knew her in Augusta, and who has furnished us with the above particulars relative to her. If she acquired the rare accomplishments attributed to her, it must have been while she was in New York, which, from her mode of life, is not very probable. Her personal beauty, we are informed, was not at all extraordinary—her figure was short and full, and her face rather prepossessing. She is described as having been shrewd and very artful, and as having contributed as largely to the ruin of young men as any female of her character in the same space of time.—Boston Post.

We subscribe most heartily to the doctrines and principles in the following article from the N. H. Argus and Spectator. It is high time that the ancient, but anti Democratic doctrine of 'Vested Rights,' which we derived from the mother country, and seem to have incautiously suffered to become law in this country, was exploded. The age has passed by, when such principles will be tolerated by the people of the United States. They have become quite too enlightened and intelligent, not to understand, that they have the power and the right to exercise it, to annul, repeal, modify and change in any manner any act public or private, limited or unlimited, in its duration, which infringes upon the rights and liberties of the people.

Argus.

The question whether or not the Legislature of a State has the power of repealing, or modifying the charter of a bank or any other incorporated body, is attracting increased attention from the press and the community at large.—The aristocrats deny the right in toto, and in this opinion, many democrats, who have not reflected much upon the subject, concur. The Editor of the Boston Daily Times, who makes a very good newspaper, but whose political views may be very erroneous, says, to repeal the charter of a private corporation, would be 'Treason!' We cannot but smile at the boldness and arrogance of this assumption. Treason is it, to repeal a charter obtained by shivers and speculators, at the expense of the people, to cheat and defraud them more securely under the shield and protection of the law? Surely wealth claims an immunity of privilege, which we trust, will never be accorded to it in this country. But we venture to assert that any act, public or private, limited or unlimited in its duration, which infringes upon, or interferes with, the rights, interests, and liberties of the people, may at any time be repealed; and we venture to predict, too, that this principle will be generally recognized, in this country before the lapse of another twenty years. It is slavish doctrine which teaches that one legislature can legislate away the liberties of the people, and by declaring the act perpetual, forever prevent its successors from undoing the wrong it has committed. Such a doctrine is the doctrine of the despot, not the lover of liberty.—The position which we have now, and heretofore, assumed, in relation to this matter, is not now. It has been advanced by the ablest writ-

ters upon legal ethics and the fundamental principles of jurisprudence. Burlamaqui, a celebrated French writer, advances it, and more recently, eminent legal writers in our own country have advocated this principle. The following recognition of it we find in *Hoffman's Legal Outlines*, a work of the first merit. The author says:

'All legislative or supreme power must be coequal, and none is competent to bind itself, much less others, to a fixed observance of laws. The right of repeal & modification is inherent and unalienable. In modern times, however, as well as in ancient, the devices have been numerous whereby the legislature would impose restraint on itself and other legislatures, with a view of placing laws beyond the reach of the power whence they emanated. These are deemed no less wise than idle and indeed impracticable.'

This is the language of reason and common sense. Those who have a different view of the case, must perceive, and recognise its force.—It will take a vast deal of logic to convince the people of this country that it is TREASON to repeal the charter of a petty corporation.

Commissioner's Notice.

WE the subscribers, having been appointed by the Court of Probate, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

NATHAN FOSTER,

late of Norway, deceased, represent that we do hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service at the dwelling house of WILLIAM HARRIS in Norway, on Saturday the fourth day of June next, and Saturday the sixth day of August next, and Saturday the first day of October next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said days.

URIAH HOLT,
DUDLEY WOODBRIDGE,

Norway, April 13th, 1836.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

PEREZ S. RECORD, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Joseph Smith, late of Helyon, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

Sheila's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN by Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Monday the 23d day of May A. D. 1836, at one o'clock P. M. at the farm of Miss Levi Abbott in Bethel, all the right, title, and interest that MRS. M. RUSSELL has to redeem the following tracts or parcels of Land situated in an unincorporated place called Bethel, in said County, viz: Fifty acres, being the same mortgaged to James Blood of Newburyport in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for the security of the sum of twenty-five dollars and interest; also, the farm on which the said Russell now lives and occupies, with the adjacent tract to Elias M. Carter of Bethel, for the security of the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars and interest. Further particulars made known at the time and place of sale.

AARON CROSS, Deputy Sheriff.

Bethel, April 9, 1836.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

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Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
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THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM BROWN,

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

NATHAN ROUNDS,
Waterford, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOSEPH DUDLEY,

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

SAMUEL DUDLEY,
Waterford, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JAMES BONNEY,

late of Buckfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

JAMES BONNEY,
Buckfield, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOSEPH LARY, Jr.

late of Gilead, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

JEREMIAH GROVER,
Bethel, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN,

late of Rumford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

AZOR BARRELL,
Turner, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOHN BICKNELL,

late of Buckfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

ELBRIDGE BICKNELL,
Paris, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JESSE CUMMINGS,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

ANNE CUMMINGS,
Paris, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

LEVI HUBBARD,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

ALFRED ANDREWS,
Paris, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

RUSSELL HUBBARD,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

HIRAM HUBBARD,
Paris, April 12, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

Executors Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, will be sold at Public Auction, at the late dwelling house of WILLIAM MORSE, Jr. deceased, in Waterford, in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday the eleventh day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the whole of the real estate of said William Morse, Jr. deceased, including the reversion of the Widow's Dower therein, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration and incidental charges.

Said Real Estate consists of the Homestead of said deceased, situate in the well known Town of Waterford, being years occupied by him. Also, sixty acres of land, being part of Lot No. 4, in 2d Range, in said Waterford, and commonly called the lower Perry place. Also, one half of a certain Farm on which William Morse now lives, and commonly called the upper Perry place, consisting of about forty acres. Also, one undivided half of a Water Privilege, in Waterford Lower Village, with the building thereon occupied for a Carding Machine. Also, a hundred acres of land in the town of Sweden, being No. 1, 2, and adjoining Waterford town line. Also, one undivided half of two Lots in the town of Lovell, being Lot No. 20 lying the West side of Kewee River, and Lot No. 53, in the First Division in said Lovell. N. B. It is expected that the above named Lots will be sold at the above time and place.

Terms, which will be liberal, will be made known at the time and place of sale.

LEWIS JEWELL, Executor.
Waterford, April 14, 1836.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, will be sold at Public Auction, on Thursday the 12th day of May next, at one o'clock P. M. on the premises, all the Real Estate of DAVID WHITCOMB, late of Sweden in said county, deceased, excepting the widow's dower. The estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

NANCY WHITCOMB, Administrator.
Sweden, April 15th, 1836.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate, &c. for the county of Oxford will be sold at Public Auction, on Friday the 6th of May at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at the dwelling house of JOHN BUCK, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, all the real estate of said John Buck, consisting of a certain Farm, situate in the town of Lovell, being years old house, 2 years old barn, 1 barn, 1 yardling, 1 cow, 1 three year old heifer, 2 Swine, and a quantity of Corn, Wheat, Cane, Potatoes, Farming Tools, 3 Beds and bedding, and various household furniture, and various other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

NOAH H

